

"The Return Of Lowkey" lyrics

Lowkey Lyrics

"The Return Of Lowkey"

You could never top my fire in the booth
I don't need a label I'm signed to the truth
If you're a lion heart with the mind of a moose
Your circle can hurt you as tight as a noose

Bars artillery, harsher than killer bees
I'm a marksman with beats, carving them into meat
I par mini mes laugh at them in the street
Wanna spar elite hard for you to compete
Not marketing dream, hearts in the middle east
Starving to eat, marger beyond belief
Where they martyr the meek, marching them into meet
With the arms of the beast where harvest them with the teeth
If you're unhappy when you come at me never miss
Make you run scatty, dumb scallywags are getting dissed
At trump rally with a gun carried in your fist
That's a punk patty and a chump chatty terrorist

The intellect
Still the sickeat on the internet
Didn't know will kill you slow like a cigarette
Out lying you outlined like a silhouette
Been a vet, that didn't pet, the illest and I'm still a threat

Personified, verse at a time, merk em
I heard all ya rhymes, I'm certain that I burn em
Emerged in my prime first to define to curtains
What's it german your ride hurting jurgen
Murder the mic klinsmann when I'm turning
Merciless fight klansmann when I'm verbing
Words that I write sting them when I'm bursting
Worst of my type champion night nurse em

016 did a sold out tour
Think you know my life I don't know about yours
I was blackballed then cause I spoke bout war,
They want me closed down but I spoke out more
Now the silence is broken the virus is frozen
Come to wash it away like the tide of the ocean
My pride is evolving size of a trojan horse on course to divide your emotion

Go rounds with the pen, the sound of a vet
They rouse me I kill them again ga-gagengen
The album is next, its foul that you slept
But my mouth is weapon now again gagagengen
Dunno how they forget, these cowards are vexed
Pound the alphabet again ga ga gengen

You're out of your depth, bow the best
Put the crown on my head again ga-gengen

We want Lowkey
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Say your sick I'm prophylactic
Say your old school I'm so jurassic
Flow glactic, gymnastic could hold a backflip
Keep you grounded like drones at gatwick
Behold a classic, your poker tactics
Are souless and hopeless, you nosey actors
My mode of practise is molten acid
Flows roams the globe control its axis

No foes in my lane, most of them are deranged
How you cope with pain, coke in up ya vein
They moulded your brain, culture killing the fame
They known of my name, spouse it was gonna fade

Get the concept, a monster that's lost like lochness
Silly flows all my videos are a boxset
Obsessed with the nonsense tell me what's next
Another day I could run on stage like offset

From oxford to bangkok the jam pops off
Even amsterdam flow can pop clogs
Stand on hot rocks still mans not hot
Got genius bars like a laptop shop

I look into the eyes of my son
I see the moon shine and the rise of the sun
I showed you my thumb that's the size of your lung
I love you and everything you'll strive to become

Like godzilla
Kids think there sick but their not iller
Hop in the moshpit I'm toxic plot thickens
Hot spitter could'ntgive a toss if your watch ticking
Top of the roster eat monsters for hot dinner

Its the glitch in the matrix
Spit with the greatness
Flipping the script my existence is dangerous
I'm convincing the jaded
No stint with the majors
My fiscal still sick with no hits on the playlist

Miserable haters
Are thinking ages
Howto incriminate or intimidate him
But the ink in my name is
Sinked in the pages
Pimps of the game want my fingerprints faded

Its like tell me where the lyricisms gone?
Ridiculous how these kids are getting on
I don't even listen to their lyrics when its on
Delete the whole app in the middle in the song

Go rounds with the pen, the sound of a vet
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If only everyland was wherever we stand,
And we never see the disehevelled rebels heads in the sand,
Devils with terrible plans metal that they clench in their hands
Ready to embelleze the Cheddar and cement of your fam
Settle the land, weapons and gangs intentionally scam to sever your every memory man
Its deadly and sad, they said to me let it be together we stand,
Defending these energies of heavenly lands

Guess who's back from the dead
Time to scramble your head with a random event
Like tupac turned up to your nans on a ped
Wearing vans with a bandana wrapped to his head
You might bang on the net but you ran from my pen
You grand stand I'm van dam I mangle these men
Jackie chan with the damn hands a phantom for them
Damp breddas with antennas get strangled again
Vanilla ice from the top floor dangling them
Or take it old school bring a sandal for them
And if you heard my bars though that was a send?
Then you better bring backwards my friend
I'm a vandal man handle your ankle and bend
Will you stand and defend or just scam for the fence
When the massacre ends I'll be back in the trench
Better practise your reps cause your knackered and stressed
Think your hot though, with your botched flow but your not bro
God knows you cannot blow cause you flop shows
Cockroach with a snot nose and a lost soul
A dead sound it could get found in the cotswold

Mic batterer, spine shatterer, rhyme patterner,
Define badder and might splatter a hype challenger
Malaga to Canada panic a sly manager

Rhyme slazenger like daggers slice amateurs
My status is titanic quite hazardous
High cameras try tracking us, lifes labyrinth
Rhymes raps to us like maths to pythagorus
My staminas high calibre, try catching up
I climb ladders to drop knowledge on top scholar
I'm not modest top dollars could'ntknock a rock solid
Gods honest truth in the booth I could stop sonic
Lockstock and two smoking barrrels in the box office
Rhymer and a ripper like kaiza with a clipper
Like tyson when he bit him been a pyscho since a nipper
Contemplating life like micheal in the mirror
3, 2, 1 the word cypher came from sifer

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